The Lancaster Gazette. Some fifty yards up the brook the pair stopped, and joined hands they stood with

CITY OF LANCASTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THUBSDAY MORNING. TOM S. SLAUGHTER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, office-Old Public Building-Southeast corner of

TERMS-One year in advance, \$2,00; at the expira-tion of the year, \$2,50; Clubs of ton, \$15,60; Clubs of twenty-are, \$20,60. TERMS OF ABVERTISING.

One Square, 10 lines (or less) three insertions Each additional insertion

FROST PICTURES. When like a splien exite driven forth.

Southward, December drags his levelalis, He graves fale pictures of his matire North On the crisp window pane. o some pale captive blurs with tips unshorn

The latticed glass and shapes raide outlines there With lattess finger, and a look fortern,
Cheating his dull despair.

The fairy fragments of some Arctic scene I see to night blank wastes of polar soow, Icc-luden boughs, and feathery pines that ion Over ravines below.

Black frozen laker and by peakes blown hare, fireak the white surface of the crusted pane; Agd spear-like benyes, long ferus and blossom full Linked in silvery chain. Braw me, I pray thee, by this slender thread;

Pancy, thou sorceress, bending vision wrought O'er that dim well perpetually fed By the clearsprings of thought

Northward I turn, and trend those droary strands, takes where the wild foul breast, the swan abide Stores where the white fox burrowing in the sands. Hark to the drouing tides.

And seas where, drifting on a raft of ice, Far and but rears has young, and cliff so high The dark-wing d birds that can that their rise, Most through the pule blue asky.

There all night long, with far diverging rays,
And stating studes, the red Aurora's glow.
From the keen heaven, muck sums with pallid blaz
Light up the Arctle snow. G side me, I pray, along these waves remote, That deep unstartled from its primal rest beam errant sail, the fisher's lone light boat, Bothe walf-like on its breast!

Load me. I pray, where never shallop's keet.

Break the dull ripples throbbing to their Break the dull ripples throbbing to their caves, Waste the mail'd gigetar with his armed heel

Paint me. I pray, the phantom hosts that hold Celestral journeys when the midnight calls, On airy steads, with lances bright and bold, Storming her ancient haits!

Yet, while I look the magic pictures fade; Molis the bright tracery from the frosted pane; Trues, voles, and elffs, in sparkling suows array d Dissolve in silvery tain.

Without, the day's pain glories sink and swell; Uses the black rise of you wooded height. The mean's this research, tiken atrained shell; Left on the shores of night.

Hark' how the north wind, with a hasty hand Rattling my unsoment, frames his mystic thym House thee, rade ministre teamting thro' the las Tunes of the olden time.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD,

THE DOUBLE BRIDAL

A few years ago I made one of the seventy-nine passengers on board the fast steamer Emily Barton, bound up the Tennessee. A pleasant, intelligent, go-ahead captain, a good steward, and a social refined company, made the trip one of pleasure indeed. long shall I remember the saucy Emily Barton and her superb living freights.— One lovely afternoon it was whispered that we were to have a wedding before the boat reached her destination, said whisper starting first and low near the stern somewhere in the vicinity of the ladies' cabin and speedily making its way to the hall, the boiler deck, and even to the main; like the snow ball down the mountain, that awoke the echoes for miles; every hand was extended to the happy, lucky, gathering size, form, and momentum as it rolled forward, until the principals in the interesting scone were not only pointed out handsome wife, (for a moment I wished I but the parson—some scraps of the history were ber, but I instantly recovered my ed up ingeniously, leaving you in the half self-possession and thrust the weakness pleasant half painful suspense and doubt pleasant haif painful suspense and doubt that opens the eyes so wide and strains the they know best) laughing, shouting happy, drum of the car so tight to all transpiring we returned on board. Our generous cap around you. Well we landed to wood at a magnificent beech bottom the tall heavily leaved trees with their silver gray trunks the parson and seventy-four witnesses making a deep cool shade, while they, with (five more made nine, you know men and their grassy green bank that bore them, we re imaged in the glassy river, so clear, so true, that inversion only painted the false from the real, cutting this charming spot in twain came a murmuring crystal may, when the watch changed at the spot in twain came a murmuring crystal spring brook, scarce four spans wide, to noon of night the bluffs on the dark shores

No sooner was the staging out than dreams vainly tried to vie with the lovely there emerged from the ladies' cabin a fine reality of the evening. taste, intellect beaming in every feature, while over his face perfect happiness shone 'New Correspondent,' Would that she like phosphorus on the sea, leaning on his bad been there; how her true woman's arm was the most loveable woman it has heart would have went out in deep sympaever been my lot to behold, her fine hazel thy towards the loving, daring, trusting eyes (tell tules as they were) speaking ones: and how her enlarged and liberal deep emotion, and her expressive lip, quivers only could revel in such an example of ering with suppressed excitement, while her dress, step, and grace was that of a queen. 'There they are!' That's Her!' off all conventional trammels and dared procure happiness at the expense of the usual and oftentimes silly restraints them pass to the altar, and where that was we had about as clear an idea as a trans- her, for she says she can get mad, and cendentalist generally has of what he is although a thousand miles separate us, talking about. But one thing we all seemed to know, that there was fun ahead, and to follow in their wake was the way to see of one who is far above and beyond ber it. As the ladies passed, a gallant arm day and sex in all that makes a true was offered to each and thus we marched woman.

the clear water between them-bridged itwas by the twining fingers and crossed by a stream of love as pure as itself. All was silent-still-until broken by the minister, reading in an impressive manner, 'And of the rib which the Lord God had taken from man made he a woman and brought her to the man. And Adam said this is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh, she shall be called woman because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man

81.00 leave his fatherand his mother and cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh. He closed the book and offered a most touching and beautiful prayer; not a heart but seemed to feel that earnest appeal to the throne of grace. Then asking the usual questions, he pronounced them hushand and wife. The bride slowly sinking on her knees raised her beautiful face, all covered with tears, and her clasped hands, Thursday Morning, March 8, 1855 and in the most touchingly sweet voice tremulous with deep emotion said-'And now, oh merciful Father, grant that our two lives thus united may peacefully flow in one, even as this rivulet, until, we reach the river of death, and undivided in fath and conduct, be permitted to enjoy Thine eternal smiles in the land of the pure and the blessed.' Every pulse seemed stilled, hoping, wishing for more of this beautiful drama. Not a word, not a movement from all that throng, all, all was happiness .-Oh, lovely panorsma, how thou art graven ou this heart! The happy man was in the act of imprinting a kiss upon the smiling lips of his magnificent bride, when the clear tones of a manly voice startled all

from their pleasing reverie; universal gaze

rested on a handsome, tall Tennessean,

whose eagle eve spoke the man-a fit rep-

resentative of a State where sleeps a Jack-

'I can't stand this any longer, I can't -Pardon, ladies, pardon; I have a proposition to make on the good faith of a man who never lies or trifles. I must make it or die-so here goes. Now I will marry on this spot any lady that has the if you can love me as she loves (pointing to the bride) I'll promise to be a husband to you, such a husband as she deserves, and such a husband as a true hearted man will make to the woman who comes trembling under his wing. I further say that no spot or shame attaches to my name nor ever shall; and this arm will support and protect the one who can trust me. 'Who'll take me?' and his eyes 'ran slowly and steadily over the crowd of handsome women around him, his carnest manner and novel speech had aroused an intenso feeling; all was surprised and deep sympathy with the fearless excited orator, when, to the astonishment and delight of every one, a fawn-like, blue-eyed girl, from the flowery banks of the Alabama, stepped to his side, and looked confidently up to his eyes, with her hand on his arm, said-'l am thine! By this time his arm was around her waist, and parting her curls (black as the raven's wing at midnight) looking steadfastly in her face for a moment, and

'signed the contract' with a kiss that all the married ladies afterwards pronounced of the genuine sort-perfect, satisfactory. Raising his flashing eyes with triumphant expression from the pleasant job just men-tioned, he said—Where is the parson? send him right here-on this spot we'll be made one. I never let such luck as this pass me by waiting a minute, so 'go ahead,' and on that spot where they first met were they solemnly united forever-When the words what God has joined let no man put asunder,' died away, a shout went up ventursome fellow, and every lady in that from me; women kissing each other always tain sat a splendid supper; the clerk, mad out two certificates-they were signed by

Then we danced, we laughed, we made lose itself in the mass of Tennessee waters, of the river returned only an unbroken they in turn to be alike lost in the boundless cho of the hourse coughing of the Emily

As I wrote I often thought of your

[From India and its Inhabitant.] A CHAPTER ON MONKEYS.

During the fruit seasons, I was much annoyed by monkeys: a whole tribe of the species, called ring-tailed, came in from the jungles, and devoured all the fruit they could seize. When erect, they were as high as a common-sized man; and the agility which they displayed was truly as-tonishing. Behind my premises there was a long building formerly used as a rope walk, the flat roof of which was their favorite place of resort to gambol and chatter.— When a European approached the spot, they would instantly ascend to the top of some almond trees in their vicinity; but it a native came quite near to them, they took no more notice of him than if he had been

one of their own species. One of these monkeys became quite familiar with the shop keepers in the bazaar, and would help himself plentifully to rice, fruits, &c. I was much amused, one day, to hear a sweetmeat merchant thus expos tulate with bim: "My brother, you know I am a poor man; do not take my sweetmeat balls; take them from other shops: there is a rich man over the way; he has plenty of rupees; go to him. Nay, nay, brother, that is too bad," (the mankey having just crammed a great ball of sweetmeat into his jaws;) "I cannot afford so much: indeed, my brother, I cannot."-And the poor shopkeeper, apparently very much against his inclination, used a bamboo to guard his property. The same an-imal played me a trick soon after, that might have proved of serious consequence. I was riding through the bazaar on horseback, when he caught hold of my horse's tail, and began to pull first to one side and then to the other. I had no whip, and he was a long armd, powerful creature; the horse struck at him, but he maintained his hold without being kicked; and in this manner we proceeded a considerable distance, the horse becoming more violent in his kicking and rearing, and the monkey more active in his pulling, until my syce, these monkeys seize the sacred ox by the tail, and give it a sudden and powerful twist, when he would run off at a full gal-

lop, roaring with pain and fright. A friend, whose premises adjoined mine, had a litter of pigs in a sty raised upon posts, to secure it from the attacks of jackals and foxes, but it was not out of the reach of monkeys. Hearingan unusually loud and uproarious commotion in this ele vated habitation of little grunters, we bastened to ascertain the cause, and found that a monkey had seated himself astride the mother, and with one of ber ears firmly grasped in each hand, was riding in fine style around the sty. The servants shouted, and he made his retreat, but not without taking with him one of the offspring of his mag. Holding it by the hind legs, he mounted to the top of a tall cocos-nut tree, and then very deliberately placed his prisoner under his arm, and began to turn its tail round and round as music-grinders turn the handle of the hand organ; and at every turn this living instrument of music sent forth loud and piercing notes, which were responded to in various tones from the sty. The servants began to pelt him with stones, which caused him to leap from tree to tree; but finding himself embarrassed by the weight he carried, he threw the pig into the air, and as it fell fifty or sixty

feet, it was instantly killed. These monkeys become so audacious that it was unsafe to leave any thing portable about the premises. A very large dog, belonging to a gentleman in the neighborhood, used occasionally to give chase to any of them that he found alone at a distance from the trees; but one day, as he was running after a small one that came down to the river side,3 large ones left the tree to attack him. First one and then another would lay hold of his tail, and swing him around, then, grasping his neck, bite his ears; and in consequence of the great length of their arms, it was in vain that he attempted to retaliate. One of them at length grasped his throat so tightly that, in a short time, he would have been killed, had I not gone to his rescue. Taking a gun in my hand, I went toward the scene of action, and in a moment the monkeys were far enough away; but the poor dos was so terribly bitten that for many days it appeared improbable that he would recover; and when able to run about again, we never could induce him to chase a mon-

years of age, was going to school with a bunch of plantains in his hand, to be eaten at tiffin: these did not escape the watchful eye of a large monkey perched upon an al-mond tree near the road. Making a rapid though circuitous movement to gain the rear, Jacko soon came up with the object of his pursuit, and jumping between the bearer and the boy, he put his long arms around the child's neck, and seized the plantains. The bearer screamed, and fled to a distance; but the child though terribly alarmed, maintained his rights manfully for a considerable time, clinging to his plan-tains with all his might: but Jacko was not to be disappointed; giving the boy a blow on the head, he knocked him down, and bore off the plantains in triumph.

The propensity of the monkey to retain whatever he grasps is often taken advanage of to capture. Two large bunches of plantains are put into two narrow-necked their statute books the clark, and placed where they will attract his imprisonment for debt.

attention. He eagerly seizes the plantains bul soon finds that he cannot extricate his hand, yet will not let go his hold, and will endeavor to make his escape with the jure and their contents, but at a very slow pace, as, both his hands being thus secured, he When pursued, he will still main-

tain his hold, screaming, grinning, and Let us therefore suggest. a noose over his head.

vicinity of Nuddea, and I happened to stroll and fifty thousand dollars, viz: into a bamboo tope, or jungle. I had not proceeded far before I heard a great uproar around me; and as I looked up, I saw cease to cover the foot of the tree. If cova great multitude of large monkeys advancing toward me from every direction. seat of life or forced it into sending forth Some leaped upon the ground before me, others swung by the bamboos over my head, and many closed up the path in the Now, the discovery is not a new one, ment, and then the whole tribe responded, and advanced towards me. What to do I knew not: however I hallooed as loud as pulverized earth round the roots. Many I could, to make my people hear, and the persons are told their land wants manure, monkeys retreated a few paces. This en- ashes, &c., and not having time to manure couraged me to persevere; but I perceived and ash their whole field, they as a substi-ed that, when I began to retreat, they closed upon me again, without being at all af- the tree, and mingle it in the earth with fected by my noise. Once more I stood which they cover the roots. This is all still, and gave a tremenduous shout, when back they went again. I gained at least twenty yards at that time, before they returned; and just as I was about to com- with the fibrous roots of the young trees, mence another shout, I saw a decrepit old 3. Mulch the tree well after setting out, woman hobbling through the midst of Mulching consists in placing the manure them. They appeared to be very familiar -be it new or old-leaves, tan-bark or with her, and she took several by the paw whatever is used, loosely on the surface of as she passed them. As soon as she had the ground for a considerable space around approached near enough tome to be heard the tree. On no account mix it with the she poured out a torrent of abuse against soil in transplanting.
me for disturbing the sacred animals in 4. The first step, and most important having procured a bamboo, assaild the enemy in the rear, when he took refuge on out of hearing. I was not long in como opey her, and cleared the path by which I could retreat. In returning to the boat, I met my servant, who said that he was coming to tell me not to disturb the monkies in the bamboo grove, for it belonged to Huneman. The people throughout the country worshipped them, and brought

> and the old woman was employed to feed and sighing, and imagining and dreaming of greatness, said William Wirt, will not make you great. But cannot a young man command his energies? Read Foster on Decision of Character. That book will bor, as Godwin describes him: his stattell you what is in your power to accom- ure gigantic, his hair a dead black, a face plish. You must gird up your loins and in which sagacity and fury struggle for go to work with all the indomitable energy the mastery -a voice of thunder. His mere Hannibal scaling the Alps. It is your duty to make the most of time, talents and his watchword-"We must put chemies opportunities.

Alfred, King of England, though he performed more business than any one of his subjects, found time to study. Franklin, in the midst of his labors,

had time to dive into the depths of philosophy, and explore an untrodden path of in a glare of vision, and announcing them science.
Fredrick the Great, with an Empire at

his direction, in the midst of war, and on charms of philosophy, and on the luxuries Napoleon, with Europe at his disposal,

with Kings at his ante-chamber, and at the head of thousands of men, whose destinies were suspended on his arbitrary pleasure, found time to converse with books. And young men who are confined to labor or business even twelve hours a day, may take an hour and a half of what is left forstudy, which will amount to two months in the course of a year.

A WORD TO PARENTS .- It seems a hard and cruel thing-and it is a hard and cruel thing-to make the affections of a child the means of punishment for slight juvenile offences. A friend relates the following occurrence as evidence to the point; A little girl who, although an affectionate little creature as ever lived, was very volatile and light-hearted, and could not always remember to mind her mother. At the close of a day in the early part of the present winter, she had in some triling command disobeyed her mother-going into the street to play with one of her little companions; when she came in, and was prepared to go to bed, she came to her other for her nightly kiss.

"I cannot kiss you to-night, Mary, said the mother, "you have been a very naughty little girl and have disobeyed me. I cannot kiss you to night." The little girl, her face streaming with

tears, again begged her mother to kiss her, but she was a strong minded woman, and was inexorable. It was a sad lesson she learned; for on

that very night that child died of the croup. She had asked her mother, the last thing as she went up to her little bed, if she would kiss her in the morning, but in the morning her lips were cold. Politics and charity are seldom coexistent; and it is rather a singular fact, that among the varieties of parties that have ruled in Massachusetts within the last tea

years, none have been found to wipe from

their statute books the disgraceful law of

T. S. Seaconces, Ling.

On the opening of early spring, a large proportion of our resulers are interested in any plain, simple directions as to the best manner of setting out trees is obliged to shuffle along in an erect pos- and especially so, where in that way, common and fatal errors are easily avoided.

chattering until he is secured by throwing the Do not set them too deep. This is the secret of the grand discovery of the great-In the course of a journey on the Gan- law of vegetation, for which Russel Comges, my boat stopped for the night in the stock asked the small sum of one hundred

rear. Several of the females had their that trees must not be too deeply planted; young clinging to them; but this did not certainly no deeper than they were when seem to render them less agile than the growing in the earth previously. Withothers. A few of the largest, and appa- out doubt thousands of dollars worth of rently the oldestrehattered together a mo. trees are annually lost to our country by

their retirement, and mentioned me, with in preparing for a fruit yard, is thoroughalmost frantic jestures, to depart quickly, ly to drain the soil. The tree cannot be

Take care of the tree after setting it 5 labor on a tree, which ought in ten years to yield an income of ten dollars per annum, as they do on a half dozen hills of potatoes. They do not seem to be aware how great the difference is between the quantity and quality of fruit on a kindly treated, well-fed tree, and that of one them, offerings of rice and sweatments. half starved and dwarfed. Let it be always remembered, that whatever is worth doing at all, it is always worth doing well.

-Ann. Agriculturalist. CHARACTER OF DANFON.-His person and his cloquence were in keeping with his mind and character. We figure him al ways after the pattern of Bethlehem Ga figure might have saved the utterance of n fear." His face was itself a "Reign of Terror." His eloquence was not of intellectual, nor of the rhetorical cast. It was not labored with care, nor moulded by art. It was the full, gushing utterance of a mind seeing the real merits of the case in a tone of absolute assurance. Hedid not indulge in long arguments or elaborate dechis direction, in the midst of war, and on the eve of battle, found time to revel in the cries, at the sight of the breaking, like the sun, on his mind. Each speech was a peroration. His imagination was fertile, rug ged and grand. Terrible truth was sheath ed in terrible figure. Each thought leaped into light, like Minerva, armed with brist ling imagery. Danton was a true poet, and some of his sentences are the strongest and most characteristic utterances a mid all the wild eloquence the revolution produced. His curses are of the street, not of Paris, but of Pandemonium; his blasphemies were sublime as those heard in the trance of Sicilian seer, belched up from fallen giants through the smoke of Etna, or like those which made the "burning marl" and the "fiery gulf' quake and recoil in fear. Such an extraordinary be ing was Danton. There was no beau r about him, but there were the power and

> No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. " If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labors with an endearing smile, with what confidence will be resort to his merchandize or farm, fly over lands, sail upon seas, meet difficulties and encounter rewarded by the sweets of home. Solicitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life; and he is but half provided for his voyage who find but an assaciate for happy hours, for whom for months of darkness and distress no sympathising partner is provided.

Oxions -It is perhaps not generally known that the onion is one of the most nutritious of roots, containing when dried, from twenty-five to thirty per cent. of gluten. It is a great staple of life in Spain and Portugal. Onions are not a relish merely, to the Spaniard for they sustain his strength and add beyond what their bulk would suggest, to the amount of nourishment which his simple

Popping the Question. The Knickerbocker hills off admirably in the follo ng fore declaration the revelar class and racket of a

The lorer's thrakes' and those of the too it selectifically put qu: By those checks of lovely hue;
By those eyes of despest blue,
Which thy very soul looks through,
As'f, forsooth, those clear blue eyes
Were portals into Paradiso;
By that alabaster brow,
By that prond, assemble force;

SAG MICHTS.

By that bund as white at anow, By that proud, angelic forms; By that rounded, classic arm; By that rounded, classic arm; By those locks of raven hair; By those locks of raven hair; By the ocean, by the air; By the likehtnings, and the thunder; By all things on earth and under; By the electric tolograph: By our future better-hair; By our waspers, by our dreams; By our nution and To Benns; By our nution and To Benns; By our hatever else you choose; Yes, I swear by cli drendion.

And this endines 'Yankoe nation.'
Inat

you like tar-[Whistles and stops.] SONG OF THE SEAWEED.

I am born in crystal bower, Where the despot hath no power To trail and turn the cozy foru, Or trample down the fair sea-flower. lam born where human skill Cannot bend me to its will, None can delve about my root, And nurse me for my bloom and fruit-I am left to spread and grow in my rifted bed below. Fill I break my slender hold, As the perpose tembleth o'er me, And on I go-now high - now low -With the ocean world below me.

Pros AND CHERRIES .- The inveterate ker. The Journal of Commerce, is reonsible for the following story:

On Thanksgiving afternoon we went to see an old gentleman, Uncle S-, who Brooklin. Mr. S. is from Germany, and

ard of cider while partaking at his bountiful table, "how came you to relinquish the use of wine?"

for the third plate of turkey to which he blackened with black lead, and then tinefhad helped himself, "I tell you den. When ured green with a mixture of Prussian I first came from Jarmany, we moved to blue and chromate of lead. As to tea, Louchaster county, Pennsylvania, and there is not a partile in the whole mixttrunk on it every Saturday elening. Nexht
Shpring, when der bounce was all drinked up, I geefs der cherries to der Logs. De Za Industry is essentially social. No

der hind quarters to der trough!

"Ever since dat time, my poy, when der prandy subject comes up, I shoost right about face, and has nothing to do mit der subject."

We felt as though we had herad an imened the conviction that temperance is bet- our earlier years. If we have a home to ter than indulgence.

ed in answer to this inquiry, have long ed away, in the twilight of life, while the since vanished before the true doctrine of sunny spots we have passed through, will the action of external corrosive agents. The grow brighter and more beautiful. Hapgreat and all powerful destroyer of the py in deed, are they whose intercourse and it matters not whether that acid is their holier feeling, or broken those musiformed in the mouth by the decomposition cal chords of the heart, whose vibrations the dreadful brilliance, the rapid rise and of particles of food left between and around are so melodious, so tender and touching rapid subsidence of an Oriental tempest. - the teeth, or whether it is applied directly in the evening of age. to the organs themselves: the result is the same-the enamel is dissolved, corroded and the tooth destroyed. Much, very much of the decay in the teeth may be attributed to the corrosive effects of ascetic acid, which is not only in common use as a condiment in the form of vinegar, but it is generated by the decay and decomposition of any and every variety of vegetdangers, if he knows he is not spending his able matter. When we consider how very strength in vain, but that his labor will be few persons, comparatively, take especial care to remove every particle of food from between and around their teeth immediately after eating, can we wonder that diseased teeth are so common, and that their

no chance tomeet with misery and suffering, the sympathy he extends to it reacts with pleasant influence on his own mind when they are old, by pleasant remembranrose and surly, or supercilious mind, wanders in the fairest scenes as in a desertion of the dissatisfied, hears to be displeased.

Rosseau tells us that to write a good love letter, you ought to begin without knowing what you mean to say, and finish without knowing what you have said. and proves a sufficient reward; but the mo- ces,

By suffering we may avoid sinning; Doubt and astraction are on earth—the but by sinning we cannot avoid --

SELF-CONTROL. It seems to me that all times are alike

adapted for harminess, and that if we grow old, as one age and that if we grow old, as one age and that if we grow old, as one age and that if we grow old, as one age of life must be the happest of all. Every stage of life is but the preparations for the next one. It is the treasure house in which are collected all the pleasures that are to make the future time happy. The child has indeed few troubles, but they are great to him as larger ones prove to his parents. I asked a friend once, speaking of the hap-py, cloudless days of his childhood, if he would like to be always a child? He stopped for a moment, and then said no.I think he was right. There is progress in everything-in our means of happiness, and to our capacity for enjoyment. let us look back upon the time-wrinkled face of the past only with feelings of regret. Give me the present glowing and full of life, and the future glorious with its bright visions. I would rather look for-ward than look back; rather spend the golden hours in working out present happiness, than in vain regrets for the past. -It is but the helm with which to steer her onward course. It is the steep and rugged mountain up which lies our way. is not genius nor fortune that paves the way to eminence, but earnestness, self control, wisdom. These are in our hands;let us see them, and when at the sunset of life, we turn to look oack on our path, and we see it stretching far down before us peacefully, happily, we may lay ourselves down

WHAT IS "LIE TEA?"-A vast amount of stuff, which the knowing-ones among the Chinese call "lie tea," a vast quantity of which is used both in Europeand America, is made thus, according to an account furnished by John Lindley, F. R. S., Professor of Botany in the University College, lived on Long Island, on his farm near London: "The Chinese take a tub, into which they put a quantity of sand, and simhas been for some years a strong Temper-ilar substances, pounded leaves, vegetable ance man, although brought up with an dust or anything containing vegetable matardent appreciation of the virtue of grape ter, with some gypsum; this they sprinkle "Uncle," said we, as we drank a tank- with rice water. The rice-water being of a glutinous nature, collects the composition into balls, which hold together, and by degrees, by dextrous manipulation, the tub-full of this fraudulent material acquires "Well," responded the hale old gentle- the form of myriads of globules. In the man, unburtoning his vest to make room next place these globules are faced and dere was no wine; so every year, we make ure." This information may be of special a barrel of cherry bounce, and we all gets interest to some of the lady tea drinkers in

consequence was de hogs gits shoost so man can improve either himself or his drunk as a lot of beepls.

By and by, hogs gets sober again, and better the world is to set the world to work neighbor without neighborly help, and to I tries'em mit another mess. Der hogs together. Every useful invention has been was very hungry, and came runnin' up to carried out and perfected by the co opera-der trough squealin like der tuyful; den tion of many minds, or by the successive dey shitch in der shnouts, and shmack der applications of varied genius to the same chops till day got a taste of der cherries; object, age after age. The mechanic must and den dey all run round der yard mit aid the philosopher, or he must stand der tongues wide open, and der mouths still in his demonstrations; and the philoshangin' out, and rub der ground agin der opher must aid the mechanic, or he will ses to take away dertesh. Hogscouldn't work and work without wisdom. The assistand it, no how-make dem orful sick, tronomer needs the telescope, and the "Old dad said, 'neffer give it up dat way' chemist his material and apparatus. The so nexht weeks I geefs der hogs anoder sciences hang on the arts, and the arts on mess of der cherries, and when I comes the sciences. But without the philosomit der bucket to feed 'em right away dey phy from Heaven, neither art nor science see something wrong. Up dey all walks would look off the earth, and industry slowly to der feed; and when dey shmelt would die a natural death and rise no more; der cherries, all turned right round mit for religion alone is the living spirit of human sociality and power.

When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away into the nightfall of age and the shadow of the past years grow deeper and deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pressive temperance lecture, and congrat- pleasant to look back, through the vista of time, upon the sorrows and felicities of sheleter, and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends have been gathered together around WHY DO TEETH DECAY .- All the theo- our firesides, then the rough places of our ries that time and again have been advanc- wayfaring will have been worn and smoothuman teeth is acid, vegetable or mineral with the world has no, changed the tone of

ADVICE TO MOTHERS .- Do all in your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach bim by gentle means, to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him.-If he is sulky, charm him out of it by enconraging frank good humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion, and train him so as to perform even onorous duties with alacrity. If pride comes in to make obedience reluctant, subdue him, either by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children the habit of overcoming their esetting sins.

Men, in the health and vigor of their age, should endeavor to fill their lives with reading, with travel, with the best converfinds all nature smiling ground him: or, if sation, and the worthiest of actions either

brightness of truth in heaven,